GAMBLING, RACING, FLIRTING, AND BOLID COMFORT IN THE POP-ULOUS SPA.

The Judges of the Court of Appenis and All the Men and Women with Missions are Gone by August, and New, Sports, Brokers, Swelle, Nice Girls, Rich Families, Mineral Water Cranks, Cooks, Detectives, a Cosmopolitan Overflow from the Cities, and a Refluent Tide from the Sendant and a Refluent Tide from the Sendant and a Refluent Tide from the Sendant share Fill the Village, Gladden the Narives, and Make Brandway Worthy of the Name.

SARATOGA, Aug. 20 .- It is when the physical senson is waning that the season at Saratoga is at the full flood tide and flusa of its When the sunlight begins to fall in yellowish-red splashes through the thick foliage of the trees upon the pavement below. then the leaves have turned the corner of middle age and are crisp and rusty, and now and then come circling mournfully down, when the days shorten and the air is filled with those indescribable hints and tokens which tell of the autumn that draweth on apace—then it is that this queen of, all American summer resorts, stands revealed

in all her glittering beauty and assorts her sovereignty. It is to the seashors that the multitudes fly when the first florce burst of summer comes upon them. In those blistering, sweltering July days there is a siren song in the spiashing surf which brings everybody to its feet, and the resorts among the hills and by the springs of health-giving waters have only the second place in the hearts of the worldly butterflies. But Saratoga bides her time. She knows that when their fickle dogday infatuation is over, all her worshippers will come back to her once more and with all their old ardor unchilled.

For forty old years back she has never been disappointed in this. By the first of August they generally begin to come straggling in. and from that time on until even the late September days they come pouring back in swarms and shouls of sun-browned, wind-tanned faces Even though they have put the waters of the ocean between them and their country in the inter days of the spring or the earlier days of summer, they bring up at Saratoga at last, laying their offerious of duranged livers and outraged stomachs at her feet, and closing the hot weather round of merriment by meekly drinking the healing waters of her springs.

EARLY BIRDS AND WHAT THEY GET. It should not be understood, of course, that Saratoga is abandoned until so late as August. On the contrary, thousands of visitors are here in July and even in June. It is then that the convention boom is on. Wise philosophers smug parsons, school mistresses of all relative degrees of fascination, and people in unworldly

degroes of fascination, and people in unworldly clothing generally swoop down in great swarms from all quarters of the Continent until the era of long-haired and long-touched persons of theological trousers and psychological ringlets arrives.

The advance guard of this learned brigade is the Court of Appeals, which comes here in early June before the big hotels are open. There was at first a rather spirited contest among the big hotels to see which should have the honor of entertaining their Honors, but Judge Hitton has carried the day. The United States Hotel opened one season so out of season, in order to have the Judges for its guests, that it was out of pocket some \$8,000 by the enterprise, and then the enterprise failed. Judge Hitton the following year threw open his other hotel—the aristocratic Windsor, not the Grand Union—and gave the learned gentlemen of the law such royal and reasonable welcome that they have never left their generous host since. It is currently related here in the village as a wild tale of Orionial magnificence that each and every fountain of justice found walting him in his room a box of fragrant cigars, and a bottle of—but let that peas. It is even told on long winter evenings, when the sages gather in the stores and compare the observations of their searching minds, that when by any chance a Judge fails to attend the sittings here his box of cigars and bottle of liquid are duly forwarded to him. But, however all that may be, Judge Hilton has certainly captured the Judges, and the Judges set the Naratega ball a rolling.

however all that may be, Judge Hilton has certainly captured the Judges, and the Judges set the Saratoga ball a rolling.

It is about the middle of June that the big hotels formally open. Hundreds of stay-all-summer boarders at once come to them and fix themselves comfortably to remain until late in September, when the cloths are put over the carpets, the chandeliers are covered with their linen dusters, and the chairs and sofas wrapped in winding sheets for the winter. The cottages fill up early, too, and remain full generally until the season is dead and gone.

But Saratoga is only haif alive all this time and only reaches the full splender of her existence at about this present part of August. The village is literally swarming with visitors now. Hotels, boarding houses, and private houses are overrun, and they even overflow beyond the village lines into the farm houses round about, whence they drive in in great crowds of fine mornings to taste the waters of the springs. It is, in point of fact, one of the most successful seasons, in the matter of the mumber of visitors, known in many a year. The villagers complain—they always do, Indeed—that there is not so much money spent as usual, and it is certainly true that there are algues of retrenchment visible.

A philanthropic who is connected with one of the gambling concerns here spoke sady of this last night, and laid it at the door of

of the gambling concerns here spoke sadly of this last night, and had it at the door of strikes and things." And the gambling table is not a bad financial barometer in Saratoga. When there is a scant stream of gold and greenbacks pouring over this festive board here it may be relied upon with certainty that the supply is short in other quarters.

GAMBLING NEVER STOPS.

here it may be relied upon with certainty that the supply is short in other quarters,

GAMBLING NEXTR SIOPS.

Open and above-board, universal and frankly recognized gambling is conspicuous among the most prominent features of Saratoga life. The betting mania has full sway and carries sill before it. Every flutter of the Wall street pulse comes to the nervous flogers of vager stock gamblors in all of the big hotels; fare, baccarat, and all other great games of coance are flung wide open to the public in beglit and gorgeously carreated apartments; shop girls and errand boys have their money staked on this or that horse in the races.

Stout old John Morrissey, the patriarch of it all, is dead and gone this many a year, but his spirit still lives. The gargeous paince which he erected to the sacred art of making people give other beople money for nothing, is still flourishing as though the master hand was at the heim. Every visitor to Saratoga who comes for the first time goes to see it. It is a tall brick building back of Congress Hall and opposite the Congress Park, Sciendid elms shade its front, and neatry clipped lawns and flower beds are all about it. Cool awnings hang fluttering in the breeze over the wide open windows, and all its air is suggestive of pleasantness and peace, yet hell itself has raged in men's minds within those quiet walls.

It is a most orderly and well-conducted place. You enter into a long, wide richly carpeted office and reception room, where silence and decorum reign supreme. Through the wide open door of this room you can see the big dazzing public gambling room beyond—a great glittering apartment with enormous pyramidal gilt chandoiters and a carpet of velvety softness. There are no seats or furniture in the middle of the room, but ranged all around its sides are the gambling tables, where from 10 o'clock in the ovening until 2 or later in the morning the nighty racket goes on. It is the professional gamblers, ust how, who are the greatest patrons, though scores of guests from the hote

FORER DUELS.

Tis very largely Cubans and South Americans who do the amateur gambling now. They are a thrifty race, who look upon gambling as a fine art, and do it scientifically and conscientiously. Their wagers are generally small and they are contented with small winnings. It is in the secluded little rooms up stairs that the deadly duels go on, and not a night passes but thousands of dollars change hands in these cleasant resorts. Poker is the little weakness most in vogue—it always seems to hold its own, and does not grow old and pall upon the jaded appetite as do some of the other popular games. Neat handed, swallowtailed French waiters, with faces carved into an immovable expression of discreet and respectful inquiry as to "what misicul will have?" trip noiselessly to and from and up and down the carveted sairs, bearing trays of glittering glasses and great silvor coolers, in which combotable chambagne bottles are heaped to the neck with les—though, as a general rule, the boys who go to those upper rooms, the scrious boys who mean business, drink whiskey straight, when they are unwise enough to drink at all. But the consumption of cigars is something amazing, and they seel no cigars is each. There is adjacent to the public gam-

bling room a rich buffet at which a refined pink-of-propriety menial presides, who serves the gentlemen who tackle fortune, not in the secluded and deadly corner, but in the open arena, with costly beverages, either plain or into the brewing of which the soul of an artist has passed.

At the rear of the big public gambling room is a wide door through which one has a view of snowy table lines and glittering gobiets and sliver table furniture, Here are still more grave-faced, refined looking persons in long white aurons and napkins thrown over their arms, floating noiselessly about. There are more massive glit chandellers to be seen, and the same thick, velvety carpet is under foot. This is where the boys go and eat and drink and make merry when fortune has semiled on them, and where they drop a literal share of the money which they have succeeded in snatching from under the tiger's claw. It is only the natural transition, the money generally returning to the house in one way or another. The prices are of the majestic Deimonley proportions and the cooking is excellent, as are the service and all the appointments. If there is one thing the gambler knows butter than another it is when his atomach is well cared for, and there is nothing too expensive for him to devote to that notle organ's comfort.

LOUIS IS MISSING.

for him to devote to that noble organ's comfort.

LOUIS IS MISSING.

For the first time in fourteen years the affable face of Louis fails to greet this excellent restaurant's patrons. Perhaps Louis himself knows his other name, but it must be so many years since he has heard himself called by it that it could hardly be otherwise than an unfamiliar sound in his ears. He was always just simply Louis, pronounced "Lawey." Louis was the head waiter away back in the time when the name of the firm was Morrissey. Reed & Spencer instead of plain Reed & Spencer, as it now is, and he probably knows more swell gamblers and has seen more queer things in the way of money squandering than any man living in Saratoga. It used to ito Louis's very soul good to see a man have a good dinner and enjoy it. Like a certain Monsieur Terre, "he'd come and smile before your table and hope you liked your boulin baisse," and if you did, if you realiy did, and showed it by one of those small, indefinable signs which Louis's keen eyes could always rend, then you won his very heart of hearts. He looked upon you as a sort of personni property of his own, and would stand and gloat over you at a distance. Poor Louis! It is sad to learn that he has fallen by the way of the wait all the liquids that that implies. Another fills his piace this year who was for four years a waiter under him. But, if his own time came at last, he saw many a generation of the rapid fall about him and pass from the minds of men. under him. But, if his own time came at last, he saw many a generation of the rapid fall about him and pass from the minds of men.

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THE VILLAGE YOUTH BARRED OUT.

Connected with the big brick building is a wooden one, square in shape and tasteful in architectural ornaments. This is the great gambling exchange where all the sports meet and offer odds on every conceivable thing. It used to be a pool room once, but is so no longer, it is merely a big square room with a hard floor and a scarcity of seats. There is a constant din of volces there offering to be about everything. The gentleman with the large stomach, the gorgeous attire, the givening jewelry, the shoe-brush moustache, the high, white hat with black band about it and hanging on one are of the wearer's head, is here present in all his magnifleence. His talk is of the turf turfy, and he is the admiration of the fuzzy-faced young man who hopes to be there himself one day. This odious little cad is omnipresent in these betting and gambling resorts, and who the misguided parent can be who will buy his clothing, give him money to support his precious person, and then turn him loose to ravage the world with his vile cigarette and his underbred gabbin, is one of the curious social questions. Ho is in this case surely a summer visitor, for the gambling concern very wisely refuses to let the village lads into their place, and sven excludes clerks, accountants, and all young men in the town who are employed by others and hold responsible places. The soundness of this policy is self-evident. It would not do to incur the active minty of the people of the village, because that might lead to unpleasant results, and a good healthy defalcation with the money blown in at the big gambling house would produce this enmity about as surely as anything that could be devised. The cierks and the cashiers and the producal sons from other towns may come, and their money will be urbanely taken away from them, but about the specific and the closest in which its skeletons live is kept in the price and the produced by centilemen THE VILLAGE YOUTH BARRED OUT.

BUCKET SHOPS FOR ERRAND BOYS.

BUCKET SHOPS FOR EREAND BOYS.

Besides, the townspeople kindly shut their eyez to this eminently respectable gambling dive. It is to Saratoga what the similar resorts are to Monte Carlo and Monace. Without it thousands of people who now come here would not come—and those gamblers are a lucrative lot to the tradesmen. They spend their money lavishiy, and it buys things as well as though it came from off an orthodox church contribution plate. There have been at times, it is true, spassmodic outbreaks of virtue on the subject of gambling, and there was one in fact only a few weeks ago. Then all the smaller fry of gamblers were severely arrested and let go in due process of law, and their dives suffered an interruption of business for several hours. There are a dozen or more of these smaller blaces which are officially closed at present, but actually in full blast. They run all the way down the scale from rooms fitted up with some pretence to splender, to little poot-selling bucket slops where arrands boys may stake their quarters on the result of a race.

RACE DAY IS EVERY DAY DUT SUNDAY.

The races are the annual big event in Sara-

The races are the annual big event in Saratoga. They begin generally about the close of July and continue during the height of the season, never listing less than a month and sometimes running for full six weeks. This year they began on the 21th of July and will close a week from next Thursday. There is racing, and good racing, on every day the weather will permit except Sundays. The Saratogians have not yet got to the Continental liberality of mind which permit sunday to be the big racing day of the week. The park is only about a mile from the centre of the village, and is one of the best in the country. The oid park, immediately across the street from the one in use, is only a training park now, and a piace where the racers are cared for and stabled. Its track is only three-quartors of a mile long, whereas the track of the new park is just an even mile. The association owns in all some ninety-seven acres of land, and prominent among its stockholders are Reed & Spencer, who conduct the big gambling house. The races usually begin about 11% in the morning and last, as the case may be, until two, three, or four in the afternoon. From 10 o'clock in the morning to noon the beautiful Lake Boulevard, on which the park is, is alive with carriages, slages, and buges flied with people bound to the one spot, and along the footpaths by the sides of the splendid driveway The races are the annual big event in Sara-10 o'clock in the morning to noon the beautiful Lake Boulevard, on which the park is is alive with carringes, stages, and Junes flied with people bound to the one spot, and along the footpaths by the sides of the solendid driveway string beng processions of patient pedestrians. It costs one dollar to get into the grounds and three dollars for a good sent, and it is a rare day when the crowd does not swarm over everything. A great percentage, more than half, of the spectators are ladies, and Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as are they. And flercer, freer betters it would be hard to find. The Spanish element here flgures again compeleuously, and the rich clive complexions, flashing black eyes, and musical language of Spain, as it ripples from the glib tongues of Spain, as it ripples from the glib tongues of Spain, as it ripples from the glib tongues of Spain, as it ripples from the glib tongues of Spain haddes, are all about you. They stake their money prudently, these thrity foreign visitors, and the wildest flight of the imagination could not conceive the frenzy of their excitement at the fluish of a hotly-contested race. Our own American ladies are not behindhand in risking their money on a favorite horse, and they do it with charming dash and nerve, taking the result with a coolness which is in contrast with the rampant agistation of their Spatish sisters. But how ladies make books, and by pools, and are inveterate gambiors generally at Saratoga, is an old, old story which has been told over and over again until everybody knows it.

The grand bazagar of the race batting is under

story which has been told over and over again until everybody knows it.

How they do bet, especially the shop gials.

The grand bazaar of the race batting is under a big capvas tent at the east end of the grand stand. Here the bookmaker and the pool auctioneer which their sturdy volces without cessation, and the silent work of selling the French pools goes on with lightning rapidity at half a dozen stands. Greenbacks of all denominations are in everybody's hands, and in everybody's eye is an expression of business determination. There is a constant stream of people to and from this booth, and the growd of several hundred there seems always to remain in it, except during the brief, exciting moment when the horses are flying madly over the course with the gaudily-jackeded lockeys clinging like monkeys to their backs. Then there is a hush and adead silence until the result is sannounced, after which come radiant faces and melancholy faces, an outbreak of the babel once more, and the whole thing begins all over again. In all this, of course, Saratoga races are the same as all other races, but it is true of other races that to all appearances, infants in arms are not retively engaged in betting on them. The betting on the racing grounds is but a tame hundrum affair to the betting that is raging in Saratoga village all this time. The beliboys in the hotels the boothacks on the street corners, the snub-nessed, freckled-laced messenger boys with eigarette stubs between their lips and big caps resting on their ears are all at it. And the shop girls, those amazingly, ibsolently beautiful beings who come to Saratoga every summer from heaven knows what corner of Paradise, they are most open and desperate race gamblers. They talk with each other in an easy gontlemanly, turfy way about "favorites" and such a one coming in second, and how much they are out on yeaterday's "events."

"I am through with it." said one/meditatively tapping her very white teeth with a lead pencil. "I came out shead last season, and I HOW THEY DO BET, ESPECIALLY THE SHOP GIBLS.

am not going to dip in again, I am afraid of it. If I go in again this season I will lose all I earn during the summer, and have to wak home. I feel it in my bones. I shall not play a single horse this year."

There are even rumors that discreet and dignified matrons, eminent in sewing circles and orthodox Dorcasea, when on their native heath, are lod away by the nil-abayrbing passion when here, and take clandestine risks on the nimbleness of horses' legs. But we will draw the line there, and say it is only rumor, and rumor is an unreliable jade.

BUT LIFE AT SARATOGA IS NOT ALL GAMBLING.

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BUT LIFE AT SARATOGA IS NOT ALL GAMBLING. It must not be supposed from all that has been said that Saratoga is nothing but a gambling den, for that would be a grave injustice to what is one of the most orderly and well-behaved, taken all in all, of any of our watering places. To be sure, in speaking of the gambling, little space has been given to the stock gambling which rages by means of the ticker in all the big holes; how the announcement that Squawchug and Osukosh has fallen two points casts shadow and sunshine over an entire veranda group, or how Jones, coming bouncing out and announcing to Brown that so and so has gone up three, leads to drinks and beaming smiles on the one hand, and growls and curses on the other. This is merely the imported gambling, the Saratoga end of Wall street, whereof the workings are more than a twice-told tale. But the Baratoga gambling proper is all open and free, with nothing sneaking or hypocritical about it, and when you have seen it you have seen about all there is that is conspicuously bad in Saratova ille. So when you look on the grave and soler side of the great spa existence, the proponderance of the good so greaty overmatches the bad that there is little spirit left for condemnation.

It is for the most part a very plain and healthful life that the majority of the people load here—a life of going to bed early and getting upearly, of long walks, long rides, long drives, and quiet sociability. It is a curious fact that a vast number of the people who come to this particular summer resort actually come here for rest and to recruit their juded energies, instead of to have a big jambore of late hours and riotous living. The life in the big hotels, for instance, is a prosaic, monotonous one compared to the slam-bang uproar which characterizes the life in similar places of entertainment in other places of resear. One oig note in Saratoga is really a very to the springs. The Hathora and the Congress, both near the great hatel court, see now, and process hat the great hatel court, see now, and process hat the treaty Congress Park, where is constructed a sort of haif bazaar haif veranda, with plenty of seats and shadand a restful view of sloping green before you. The Hathora is down in a well, a fiverence cosy, quiet, comfortable place, where the agreeable but energetic water comes seething up fresh from the natural laboratory, and is served in sparkling gobiets dipped dripping from the fountain itself. After the dose of water comes a walk or a ride or a drive—they are generally short ones, by the way—and then breakfast and music in the court and idleness generally until 20 clocek, when dinner is served. They end dinner at 50 clock at all the hoiels hero—the hoar when many people nowadays begin it. But there is a reason for this, At 50 clock everybody takes a drive, if he teels like it. It is hard to go in any direction out of Saratoga without hitting a pently road, winding off under great sprading elms, with here and there a beautiful sweep of rolling hills stretching far away to dim purple mountain wais in the heavy distance. The old drive is to Moon's—Moon's no longer, for Moon is long since gone over to the majority, though the place is still called after him, and is still a famous place for a luncheon after a long drive. Near to Moon's is the Leslie place, which Mrs. Leslie has soid, and which, with many changes, is now turned into an excellent hostory. Then people drive to the mountain, as it is called, and through the winding roads of the park which surrounds Judge Hilton's cottage.

It is in the evening, after the drives are all

which surrounds Judge Jillon a cottage.

Gala in the streets at everning.

It is in the evening, after the drives are all over, and the ladies with cheeks flushed with health and respiendent in all their elegant fluery appear upon the verandas, and the healtsome, shady street upon which most of the hotels front, that Saratoga appears in all her glory, it is a cosmopolitan and rather a democratic throng which sweeps to and fro along these great thoroughters—for the hotel verandas are in a certain sense promenades and thorough fares for the summer visitors at least, it would seem that all the wealth of the Indies could not purchase the sparkling jewels that flash upon white fluers, sparkle in glittering sprays upon wayes of jet black hair or gisten at snow throats in and about some of the hotels at these times. Saratoga has long been associated in man's people's minds with mad oxtravagance in jewels and drees on the part of the ladies visiting ares, but that day has to a certain extent gone by, because there has been an improvement in taste in this particular, and the beautiful truth of tasteful simplicity has asserted itself. Yet there are certain of the large hotels where the old regime still holds and the ladies still continue to lug around fortunes on their fluers and in their cars.

Speaking of the democratic character of the GALA IN THE STREETS AT EVENING.

their fingers and in their ears.

CROOKS AND DETECTIVES.

Spenking of the democratic character of the throng which moves up and down the Saratoga Breadway suggests that in it are obviously all sorts of crooker people—morally crooked, as one can easily read from their faces, even such faces as one meets in the Bovery and associates with fingers of feather-like lightness and with soft, insimating hands that would slip easily into a pocket or deftly nip off a daugling watch chain-for all classes and conditions of men come to Saratoga as is the case at all places where wealth holds its carnival. How tempting to such as these must be the sparkling jewels flasaing impudently and invitingly all about them and under their very noses! How easy it would be to snatch that gorzeous spray of diamonds from the wearter's wealth of back hair and make off with it in the confusion and absence of policemen! Or how simple to tear that great carbunele from the delicate, shell-like car to which it hangs by so slender a thread! The fingers of the eminent crooks must burn and itch as all this dazzling array of wealth slips through them, so to speak. Yet those robberies are nover known to occur. If there are scores of detectives, who are brought here from New York by the hotels, and to whose eyes the face of nearly every crook is as well known as is the detectives face to him, so the flash gentry pass morekly on their way to lie in wait for more ignoble game. There is, in fact, a surprisingly small amount of crims of all kinds committed here, and the robbing of hotel guests has almost fallen away into a lost art.

Besides the hotel verandas and the street. CROOKS AND DETECTIVES.

a surprisingly small amount of crims of all kinds committed here, and the robbing of hotel guests has almost failen away into a lost art.

Besides the hotel verandas and the street promenades there is another place which, of line evenings, swarms with the brightest and gayest in all Saratogs, and that is the pretty Congress Fark, where in the day time nurses in white caps and children, more or less looked after, and tame deer abound. Here in the afternoon a special concert is given for the nurses and their charges, and in the evening there is a more serious musical entertainment for the older ones, accompanied by refreshments and, two or three times a week by lireworks. There is no more attractive place on a pleasant night than this, and it is always on such nights thronged from 8 o'clock or earlier until 10. At 10 o'clock the resorts begin to clear rapidly, and by 11 there are few abroad save a group or two of fessils on the verandas, who are letting their brandy and soda settle, and who discuss stocks and politics solemnly during the process. By midnight the lights are burning dimly in the offices of the big caravansaries, the doors are locked, and the lonely night guardians are softly pacing the long, deserted corridors.

Surely there is nothing else than healthfuness of body and mind to come to tired people from this hum-drum, innocentific. There are, of course, frequent nops and other entertainments of evenings in the acres of gorgeous hotel parlors, but even these are not late, and, to tell the truth, are but scandliy patronized and only in a moderate degree of favor. But there is a deal of visiting and of returning of visits, and may pleasant acquaintances are made every year, to develop in many lastances into life-long friendships, who shall ever tell the number of marriages that have been bred upon those deen shady verandas, and, still more, who shall ever know what misory and happiness has come from them? It would require setting outline of the wast amount of spooning, mooning, flirting, and maisarchy

the whole, quite as well, perhaps, that they are dumb rather than garrulous.

But it is by no means all the visitors to Saratoz's who live in the hotels. Numerous and monstrous in size as these liotels are, they could not accommodate one-half the number of people who, especially during the month of August, congregate here. The boarding houses take the roet, and the boarding houses in reality little difference—than the hotel life. When you get into the boarding house circe you may live an expensively as at the hotels if you choose, at the hotels there is no choice. You must always make up your mind to pay exorbitantly more for what you get than it is worth. You may live there for \$5 per day or for \$150 per day as you choose, and at the boarding houses you may live at from \$5 a week to from \$5 and upward a day. But it would take a rugged

constitution to survive a season or a month of the \$5 a week boarding house "vittles," and all the mineral waters which could be held in the basin of the Pacific would not counterset the after effect. But there are reasonably good boarding houses at from \$8 to \$10 a week, and from that point you may esimb upward about as high as you choose to go. The Saratogian, like all other watering-place natives, bas only one idea of the public, and that is that it is a lemon to be squeezed. The moment of the public's play is his moment of hard work and harvest. When the season is over and the hotels are closed and the village is deserted, then he himself, with his pockets full of what others have spenten-joying themselves, sets out on his travels to lord it at the sutumn resorts as others have lorded it over him during the summer, and a very exacting and arbitrary guest he no doubt is. But in the boarding house and shopkeeping ern of his life he is a very patient citizen, with a good round price for everything, which he knows how to stick to with charming urbanity. He treats his boarders well—there is that to be said for him—for he wants them to come again, and he is sure that Saratogs is not of mushroom growth, with the incident necessity of taking everything that is to be had at one fell swood. There are new boarding houses opening every season, but it does not seem to have any visible effect. The village is always just so overcrowded, and the hotels have to put their guests on cots in all sorts of nooks and corners during the busy time, just as though the accommodations in the village were decreasing rather than increasing.

GROWTH OF THE COTTAGES.

There has been during the past year a decided development in the direction of cottage building, something over sixty elegant residences having been put up at an excense of nearly hait a million dollars. New Yorkers are the principal builders, though a number of fine houses have been erected by residents of Troy and Albany. The Western and Southern people of wealth who come here every year in great numbers take most kindly to the big hotels, whore they sead their money lavishify in sparing themselves no comfort. But the prevalent mania is so strongly in favor of cottages that, should it continue, it will not be long before the regular visitors from even as far distant as the Southern and Western States will fall into it, and the hotels will have more room, which during the height of the season they sorely need for their transient guests.

Pilorimages to Mt. M'Oregor.

PILORIMAGES TO MT, M'OREGOR. Speaking of transient guests, there is no doubt that one thing which has brought such an unusual number of them here this season is currosity to see the spot and the house where Gen, Grant broathed his last. It is a beautiful ride up the steep mountain side, and the hittle railroad which runs up there never did so good a business as this season. Excursions come from long distances to make the journey to the Drexel cottage where Grant expired, and nearly all the regular summer stayers have have made the trip once or twice. They go up on one train as a rais and come down on the next without benefiting very much time fine hotel there, but having a very interesting exclusion as the same. The cottage ing excursion all the same. The cottage stands precisely as it was left when the Grant stands precisely as it was left when the Gravi Jamiry vacated it after the General's death. Not an arrice of farniture has been moved, the bed standing with the same clothing on it just where it did when the patient sufferer died upon it. The two big chairs in which he reclined and wrote the greater part of his book have their old place in the little library by the centre table, on which still rest the medicine bottless and other articles used in his sickness. In a glass-doared wardrobe in one eyner is the clothing last worn by the sick man, carefully folded and laid away, and gazed at by thousands of curious visitors.

When a train load of excursionists come they at once lill the vernadas of the cottage, and are let in by squads of eight or ten and from let out to make room for others. STEALING BELIES.

STEALING BELICS.

It has been all the guards could do to hold in check the thieving reconsities of the role hunters to whose depredatory fory there seems to be surstantially no bounds. One enthusing the person netually ripned off two slats from one of the blinds and carried them away with him, and the pan with wheth the tioneral wrole the greater part of his book, as well as the last pencil with which he wro o his wishes when he was unable to talk, have been stolen several times, but always recovered. They have both been placed now high upon the wall in a wreath which was sent for the General's cofile, and where they are out of reach of the most ambitious hands. At the point, on what is known as the eastern outlook, where Gen. Grant sat bittons hands. At the point, on what is known as the eastern outlook, where Gen. Grant sat down on his last exercision out of doors before his death, the hotel meople put up a stone. This was entirely chirped away by the relic hunters, and another one that was put in its place is in a fair way to go as the first went. It is only by egilant watching that these extraordinary maniacs are prevented from actually tearing the house down and carrying it away plecomest. As was no doubt naticipated. Mt. McGregor has became an objective point for excursionists, but it is Saratoga and not Mt. McGregor which reags the boundt. This was probably not anticipated.

SPRING WATER CRANKS.

Spenking of cranks, the apring water cranks should not be overlooked by any means. They should not be overlooked by any means. They are in great numbers here, and their eccurities are a very curious study. They have lot their neads you so long upon the healing qualities of the minoral waters, have pendered so it meadonsly upon the analysis and various relative qualities of the springs, the hours of the day when one water should be drunk and another eschewed, just how long before neads the water of one string should be taken and just how long after meals the waters of neother, that they have made of themselves the most terrific persons to meet with in a conversational way that the ourth has so far produced. It would be really difficult to imagine a more appalling torture than to be chained up somewhere and talked to by one of those relentless beings on the subject of Saratoga spring water. They are such a well-known and noterious terror that it is only the veriest tyre here who does not fly headlong at their approach, so they are for the most part forced to associate with each other and talk each other to death. Ancient ladies of the skinny varioty, as well as nice, neat little billous old gentlemen, are the brands of people generally the most readily afflicted with this unfortunate form of mental disturbance, and for a few minutes, when you are in no dancer of being tacked personally SPRING WATER CRANKS. generally the most readily afflicted with this unfortunate form of mental disturbance, and for a few minutes, when you are in no danger of being tackled personally by one of them, it is amusing enough to hear them converse together. They dots on going into painful physiological particulars about their livers, and to impart confidential communications about their stomachs and other vital organs. They will trace the history of a blue pill with minoral water accessories from the beginning to the end of its career. Then they begin the analysis of their complaints and of the waters which they apply at different hours of the day to various parts of them—the Congress at a certain hour, the Hathorn at another, then the Washington, the Hamilton, the Geyser, and the Vichy, and still others. The amount of drug-loaded water that these artiess souls swill in the course of a day would lay an ordinary person flat on his back in bed or in his coffly, vet they keep cheerfully on and never seem the worse for it. As for the natives themselves, they never drink the waters at all, and they rarely die. For over thirty days there was not a single burial permit issued in the entire village of over 13,000 inhabitants.

QUEER WRINKLES.

A Coming Tragedy. Brown-What's the matter with you and Rob-Drown - What's the matter with you and Rob-inson, Dumley? I hear that he has threatened to pull your ears the first chance he gets. Dumley (jumping up and down)—He will, will he? Pull my ears! Well, you can bet your sweet life he'll have his hands full.

A Curlons Case.

You say that he is deaf, dumb, and blind?" "I'm astonished. I saw him leave church yester-day just before the collection was taken up, and I sup-posed, of course, that he was in possession of his full faculties."

En Happort.

"Do you realize, sir," said the long-haired passenger, "that there is one who sees and hears all we do, who can solve our inmost thoughts, and before whom we are but crushed and bruised worms?"
"I've us your hand, stranger," rouled the other. "I know just how you seel. To married myself." A Safe Conclusion.

"Bah Jove, Charley," said a young man at bail, "Miss S, asked me if I wouldn't be kind enough to bring her some coffee, and, don't ye know, we've never

ween introduced. What do you think of that el-"What do I think of it?" replied charley. hink she mistook you for one of the waiters." An Appropriate Besign Tombstone Dealer (to widow)—Would you like the cause of your husband's death explained on the

stone, madam f
Widow-Well-er-perhaps it might be appropriate to
engrave a couple of cucumbers on it. If you will. Something to Study. Visitor (to dime museum freak)-What is our specialty, my friend?

Frenk-I'm the man who really knows more than he hinks he does. Want a photograph? Quarter of a del-

visinor-Yes: give me half a dozen. I'd wear one out a week lookin at it.

Seaside Architecture. Stranger (at watering place resort)-What is hat enormous building across the way f Guide—That's a hotel.

Stranger—And that large sandsome brick structure? Onde-That's the club house, sir.

Stranger—I see. West, want's that long, odd-looking building behind the testiosure?

Guiden The grand stand at the race course.

Stranger—On yes, It's all very beauting, but I should think the authorities would remove that unsightly little frame building adjoining the hoter away from the main thoroughtare. It mars the general effect. What it? Guide—No, sir. That's a church.

MAKING GUN COTTON.

Unels Sam's Factory for the Preparation of "Gun cotton is common enough, and everybody has some sort of an idea what it is like." said a chemist, "but there isn't one person, probably, out of a hundred that knows what it is made of, or how it is made, to say nothing of s knowledge of the fact that there is only on place in the United States where it is manufactured. That manufactory has only been in operation a year or so. It belongs to the Government, and is right in Newport harbor, with in sight and sound of the great summer world of fashion that is created at Newport every year. Until that factory was started all the gun cotton used by our Government, and by every one else who had use for it, came from England. All the torpedoes are now made of this home manufactured explosive.

"The manufacture of gup cotton is an in

teresting process. The best cotton waste only.

combined with the purest and strongest of sul-

phuric and nuric seids, is used in making it There is but one establishment in the country where the sulphuric soid used by the Govern ment can be obtained. The waste is subjected o a careful and thorough hand picking, the pickers removing every possible particle of dirt and grit. It is then placed in huge boiling tanks. There it seethes for four hours. Then it passes through a cleansing process, being washed thoroughly, when it is reboiled. At this stage in the treatment of the waste there is not a particle of oily matter left in it, and it has become harsh and stiff, almost like wire cloth. After the second boiling it is placed in a room heated by the waste air of drying boxes, where it is left until it is perfectly dry. As it dries the cotton is drawn into curly snaris and bunches, like the ripe seed tools of a touch-me-not plant when they are touched. In that condition its contact with the acids could not be even and thorough, so the waste snaris are run through a shredding machine, which picks and pails and tears it into a woolly or fluffy condition, when it would be a perfect absorteant if there was not still remaining in it a certain amount of moisture, imperceptible to the touch, but quickly detected by the action of the saids. To remove this moisture the waste is placed in an air-tight box, where it is exposed to a steady heat, the temperature being kept at 200°. This exposure, after five hours, has dissipated all the latent moisture, and then the cotton is ready for the acid, having been made into small hundles for the purpose.

"The apartment where the cotton and acid are brought togother is called the dipping room. Iron troughs are filled with nitric and sulphurien wid mixed, one part of the former and two parts of the latter. Into these the acidem is praced, one build eat a their. Teach has become harsh and stiff, almost like wire

are brought together is called the dipping room. From troughs are filled with nitric and sulphurie aid mixed, one part of the former and two parts of the later. Into these the action is pinced, one build eat a the former filled with and through. The cotton through and through. The cotton is put into hand presses and the acid pressed out. At this stage the acidized waste is put into hand presses and the acid pressed out. At this stage the acidized waste is put into covered earthen jars. In these pars the cotton undergoes a radical chemical graction, and so great is the beat evolved during the transformation that the jars are placed in vessels into which coid water is kept constantly running about them. After twenty-four hours of this treatment the cotton has become vinated, which is the last stage in its practical evolution into generating must be runnoved oven to the slightest. The pleion of their presence, or their action wouse soon destroy the value of the extlosive.

"To remove the acid from the nitrated waste it is run one jurful or charge at a time through a newerful wringer, which separates all of the acid that it is possible to separate by pressure. From the wringer it is transcorred to a large tub into which water is constantly flowing. The cotton is aglitted and tumbed about in the water by a wheel which turns rapidly in the tub. No more thorough washing could be given to anything than this gun cotton receives there. It is tumbed about in the water until the natter, which is tasted every little while by the employee in charge has no suspicion of acid. When the gun cotton emerges from this bath it has been drawn into long shreds and roited into many balls, and it is then safe to handle and store away for use. In that form, however, it would take up too much room and be inconvenient for military use, and it is put through processes that radues its bulk.

"The shreddy and globuiar fragments of cotton are done in second in the cotton and the pulp is then drawn from the pulp is rinsed with the cotton, and i cakes two inches thick, and their specific gravity is about that of water—a trifle greater. The run cotton is then ready for use and storage, and, owing to its conditions of great safety both in storage and use, is far superior to any explosive for navni warfare yet invented. A torpedo that when leaded with guncowder will weigh nearly 400 pounds will weigh but 75 pounds when made of gun cotton."

Wagons, Dog Caris, Mall Carts, and Buck-

"The taste of men of fashion," said the head of a famous carriage firm yesterday. "runs in favor of heavy vehicles. Years ago we lay awake nights devising methods of decreasing the weight of the stylish wagon for gentlemen's use. Now we devote our time to increasing the weight. The dashing young swed about town years ago prided himself upon the skeleton-like build of his buggy. That was the proper vehicle then, and the more web-like and fragile the wheels and the smaller the body the more stylish it was considered. Imagine a swell of to-day driving a buggy. He'd as soon think of an ash cart. We never make one for city use now, but it's still an admirable vehicle for the country. Nowhere in the world has it been improved upon, and it is now being very generally adopt d in Russia and England. They favor high, easy-swinging buggtes over there, and only use them in the country.

"Alter New York men discarded the buggy they turned their affections for a time upon phasetons, but these were soon resigned to the ladies, and a modification of the English degrar came in. Within a year turne was a veritable craze for dog cart's Several wore imported from London, and they lixed the tasts for heavy equipages among the millionaires' soons of New York. The dog cart was a considered control of the fast of the ported from London, and they lixed the tasts for heavy equipages among the millionaires' soons of New York. The dog cart's and the proper of the proper of the basic of the Piate fire the ported from London, and they lixed the tasts for heavy equipages among the millionaires' soons of New York. The dog cart's and the proper of the fast of the proper of the large from the day of the proper of the large from the day and large from and fragile the wheels and the smailer the body the more stylish it was considered. Imagine a swell of to-day driving a buggy. He'd as soon think of an ash cart. We never make one for city use now, but it's still an admirable vehicle for the country. Nowhere in the world has it been improved upon, and it is now being very generally adopt d in Bossia and England. Thoy favor high, eavy-swinzing buggies over there, and only use them in the country.

"Alter New York men discarded the buggy they turned their affections for a time upon phastons, out these were soon resigned to the ladies, and a modification of the English dog cart came in. Within a year there was a veritable craze for dog carts. Sevral wore imported from London, and they lixed the taste for heavy equipages among the millionaires' sons of New York. The dog cart was originally used for all sorts of hard service in the English provinces. It was made very strong, so as to resist the wear and tear of years; the wheels were of great size, to roll over inequalities in the country roads, and it was used as a back vehicle, on which half a dozen youngsters and as many hampers would be leaded to go to a meet or a pienic. It is odd that such an uncounth and uncounfortable vehicle should have held zway so long. A man's first drive in a big dog cart invariably left him with a lame neck, so tiresome was the bobbing back and forth. The dog cart is, however, not now as fashionable as the Standomy such as a s

town this year?"
Among the leaders it is unquestionably the "Among the leaders it is unquestionably the mail cart, or carriage, although the T cart still has its admirers. The mail cart is very heavy and substantial in build, with four wheels, one ceat, with a fold-in seat behind, and a hood, or cover, that is never raised. It should be driven to heavy horses with pleaty of action. Pole chains are usually in order with a mail chariot. They make a lot of noise, but a may who drives a wall appointed outfit is not afraid to be seen

Better Luck Auother Time.

well-appointed outfit is not afraid to be seen

Tramp-I have lost an arm, sir: will— Passer by (in great haste) - sorry, but I haven't seen anything of it

DEATH OF A MOLLY MAGUIRE.

A Noted Desperade of the Coal Region SHENANDOAH, Aug. 18 .- Mrs. Hurley, the widowed mother of Thomas Hurley, one of the most notorious among the murderous Molly Maguires, received intelligence to-day of his death at Gunnison, Colorado, yesterday. telegram gave no details of how he came to his death, but saked instructions as to the inter ment. His mother requested that a decent

burial be given him there.
In the organized band of desperadoes who made life in the anthracite coal regions uncertain a dozen years ago Tom Hutley was very prominent. Unlike most of his companions, he combined the qualities of bravery desperation, and cunning: but, although he many of the outrages perpetrated during the three years' reign of terror in this region, be tween 1872 and 1875, he participated in will probably never be known, although it is known that he was a moving spirit in the band of murderers, and that he was the chief actor in savaral outrages.

Eleven years ago last Saturday, Gomer James was shot and instantly killed at a picule near Kohinoor colliery. The shooting occurred be tween 11 and 12 o'clock at night, and although several of James's companions were presen they were unable to identify the murderer Hurley was suspected, but persons who saw the shooting did not believe he committed the crime, and he was not arrested. About three months later he, in company with anothe Molly, assaulted James Johns, a young and inoffensive man, whom they met on the street late on a Saturday night. For this Hurley was arrested and held in \$1.000 bail for trial. Barney Doian of Big Mine Run became his security. Before the case came up for trial. Hursey's cunning and sag-city enabled him to solve the mystery of McParlan's manner of living without visible means of support. He dropped to the detectives' game, and, knowing that McParlan had proof of his being the murderer of Gomer James, he skipped before the wholesale arrests were made and deaning the

NOT FREE NIAGARA.

Itizens of the Village Point Out Abuses that

the Commissioners Should Remedy. At a meeting of the citizens of Niagara on Wednesday evening to discuss the relations between the citizens and the Commissioners of the reservation. a report was unanimously adopted in which certain suggestions were made to the Commissioners. The report says that, except that the fifty cents admission fee to Goat Island and the twenty-five cents entrance fee to Prospect Park are no fonger charged, the old order of things is not mate-

trance fee to Prospect Park are no longer charged, the old order of things is not materially changed. The Commissioners to-day are doing precisely what the former private owners were abused for doing. They are allowing the various schemes by which money used to be made to be maintained, for the profit not so much of the State as of its lessess.

"We are convinced," say the citizens to the Commissioners, "that visitors to the State Reservation are frequently solicited to patronize various privileges which the Commissioners have leased, and we urgo that this nuisance be absolutely stopped; we are also convinced that percentages are being paid by the lesses on the reservation to those who bring business to them, and we urge also that this be stopped. We believe that so long as special privileges of any kind are granted by the Commissioners, it will be practically impossible to stop soliciting and its attendant annoyances, and we believe that all such conveniences as are really necessary for the public should be controlled and operated by the Commissioners through their paid employees. If it is right for the Commissioners to control and operate a just system of cheap transportation by means of vans or hacks, and why should they not control and manage such other necessary privileges as they now lease out for the benefit mainly of the lessees? If an income is to be derived from them, the State should unquestionably receive it, and if no income is to be derived from them, the State should unduestionably receive it, and if no income is to be derived, the prices charged can be materially lowered, to the direct benefit of the public."

A Kentuckian on Pool Selling. From the Washington Critic.

From the Wathington Critic.

W.C. T. Breckenridge of Kentucky Intoly voted in Congress in favor of a law prohibiting the soling of pools in the District of Columbia. Some of his friends were supprised at this, and attributed it to the fact that he was a true descendant of the famous Presbyterial divine. Robert 1. Breckenridge. Col Merfman made hold to ask him why, as a representative of the blue planted, animal growing district of the blue grass region of Kentucky, he opposed what so many persons argued was uccessary to the prosperity of racing in this country. "Til tell you my dear sir," said Breckenridge, in bis most precise style, "men race horses in these degree and the said of the blue was under the control of the control of the control of the control of the fine style," when race horses in these degree make muscy. Men keep study of horses of the fines blooded stock as they would keep a stock of graceries, just to make money out of them. Feel selling is only blooded stock as they would keep a stock of graces just to make money out of them. Pool seiting is o one of the facilities for carrying on this business, was not as in my day. Gentlemen kept stude of spi did animals to breed and race them, not to but on the They did bet, you know, just a little for the excitem of bot thing, but there was no dirty pool selling a awanding.

CATCHING THE BLACK BASS.

HE IS A FISH WITH PECULIARITIES WHICH THE ANGLER MUST KNOW.

Probably the Lake Giles Best are Sulking and Feeding on Their Own Young-Flies and Balt Which Hose will Strike &t.

HAWLEY, Pa., Aug. 20 .- A veteran angler of this village, who has made a special study of the habits and peculiarities of the small-mouth black bass, read the article in THE SUN the other day about the stubbornness of the large and numerous bass in Lake Giles, Pike county, which may be seen lying at the bottom of the lake any day, but which cannot be induced, this season, to take any kind of a bait, no matter how tempting, and gave the writer some valuable information about this game fish, which the best anglers everywhere now units in saying is the only one worthy of being called a substitute for trout.

"There is nothing new in the conduct of the base in Lake Glies," he said. "They are in-dulging in a fit of the sulks, and, if the fact were known, are doubtless overfed, and, in all ikelihood, by feeding on their own kind at that. I do not believe those who have tried fishing for the bass in Lake Giles have baited with young black bass. It is hardly probable, as no augler, unless by way of experiment, would think of doing such a thing. I may be wrong, but I am of the opinion that these bass are feeding on their own young, in the absence of sufficient quantities of other natural food in the lake. If they are, the fact may be pretty certainly established by a day's fishing in the lake with bass fry of this spring's hatching for balt. I would almost make an affidavit that some big specimens of the epicurean old mossbacks will be taken. If so, the proper thing to be done in the lake is to replenish it with minnows and cravfish. If thorough experiment with young bass for balt does not result in the hooking of adults, let them alone. They will

b) a done in the lake is to replents it with minmolivery acquiring an Manager depth and the city
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lly, I have observed, there will be no strike by a second lish. Why this is so I don't know. It is another one of the vagaries of the black base. I am speaking now particularly of flushing in lakes. In streams the base will riso to the fly like a trout. Casecially if it fails on the edge of swift water, or of post and the other of the control of the water to meet the fly as it comes down. Another peculiarity of fly ishing for base in running water is that the flies should be thrown abroast of the current. As they swing around with it the line should he kept taut and the flies allowed to be carried with the water. When they have dropped to a position immediately below the angle he should draw them gently toward him, and if there is a base within sight of the gaudy leaves he will immodiately make his presence known with it rule. Tradities are sightly leaves he will immodiately make his presence known with it rule. Tradities are sightly leaves he will immodiately make his presence known with now, young freez and toads, the hideous larva of the height flies to have his labor for his palms.

"Baits for black base fishing are numerous and varied. The common angle worm, live minnows, young freez and toads, the hideous larva of the height mind the work of the party of the party of the large med makes angler will go on the water which the tradities are another to the party of the party